Hastings (Hastings on Hudson, of course) young Mr. George M. Cohan is a piker when it comes to the American flag. Cap'n Eugene E. Stokes of Hastings on Hudson served in the army of the United States from the year 1881 until 1883 in the Engineering Corps, but during all the wars that happened during that period he never had to fight for the flag as he has been fighting all over Hastings on Hudson since a week ago last Saturday, which, by the way, was

Cap'n Gene Stokes, who works for the asphalt company in Hastings-on-Hudson since he returned from the wars, stuck out a flag of the United States as soon as he got up on the morningof May 30 from the front window of Mrs. Donnelley's flat, where he boards, at 16 Main street, Hastingson-Hudson. Mrs. J. Freund, who owns the building and lives on the floor beneath the Donnelley flat, where Cap'n Stokes boards, ordered the flag down because there was a death in the Freund family some months ago. Mrs. Freund said it wasn't seemly to have a flag floating from any flat in her tenement when a death had happened in the building scarcely a year ago.

Well, you can see where that left a man with a military imperial and the war record of Cap'n Gene Stokes. He wrote to Mr. Will Taft, who is Secretary of War, about it, and got an answer yesterday. Mr. Taft was so sore that he had a secretary answer the letter, never trusting himself to put his own hot thoughts into speech. The secretary said that he or Mr. Taft couldn't do a darn thing about it, or words to that

Secretary Taft also said through his secretary that but let's start this story right from the beginning.

The New York Central train gets into Hastings-on-Hudson at 5:25 in the late afternoon, although there is a train that gets there at 4:59. This, however, was missed owing to one meeting one's friend in the café of the Hotel Belmont and tarrying regardless of the minutes that advanced

As one gets into Hastings-on-Hudson one notices that most of the streets run so diligently up hill that they are practically urside down. Dock Hill, which is a street, is less than 100 yards long from the place it starts back of the station until it ends up on that part of the cliff called Maple avenue. There are seven ledges on the cum, and on six of these are saloons. The fifth ledge is a baker shop that supplies bread for the free lunches in the other

six store fronts along the climb.

Among those keeping saloons on Dock street may be mentioned: Charley Bevers, John Marsin, George Skelly, Mike Bolesky, who ably runs the Tub of Blood Cafe; Paul Bolesky—no relation to Mr. Mike Bolesky, by the way—and one other who didn't have his name on the window and wouldn't

But Gus Wagner, the liveryman who has charge of the hired hacks at the railway station, said that all these saloons and their temptations could be avoided by climbtheir temptations could be avoided by climb-ing the upright hill through the vacant lots that run up to Maple avenue at the top of the ridge. He called over Tommy Grady, the Hastings-on-Hudson station newsboy, to act as guide. Tommy said on the way up the short cut that it is known as Breakneck Hill. That,

however, is neither here nor there. You can call it anything you like and get away with it conscientiously. Call if Tin Can Hill or Cobblestone Hill or call it worse than that Take it from a certain party. than that. Take it from a certain party that climbed it yesterday, right resting on the cafe of the Hotel Belmont, Manhattan, that Secretary Taft would have the time If his life climbing it on so hot a day.

And this short out begins at the side door

of George Skelly's beer saloon and it never of Thomas J. Goodwin's home on the back yard of Thomas J. Goodwin's home on the ridge. The Goodwins have a brindle building that answers to the name of Tige, and when Tige rets down to his art he can stick to it as if were Gen. Grant in front of Richmond. But be that as it may.

But be that as it may.

There was one consolation—when you got to the top of the hill you were within fifty feet of the Freund tenement, where all this trouble about Cap'n Stokes's flag of the United States occurred. Mrs. Donnelley, with whom the Cap'n boards, told immediately, when one had clambered over the last cliff, that the Cap'n was down at the asphalt works at the bottom of the hift.

The only thing to do of course was to

The only thing to do of course was to shut one's eyes and let go and start for the asphalt works from which one originally had started. At the asphalt works one learned when one came to a stop at the foot of Breakneck Hill that the whistle had just blown and that Cap'n Stokes had just gone up to his apartments at Mrs. Donnelly's by the long cut over Dock Hill and Valley street. It was called Valley streat by one of the first settlers, who is

and Valley street. It was called Valley street by one of the first settlers, who is famous for having an ornery nature. Valley street slants backward. And so the only thing to do was to climb Breakneck Hill and head off the cap'n.

The cap'n was flagged in frontiof a saloon owned by Mrs. Freund, the lady that had ordered the cap'n to get out of her house for sticking up a flag from the window of his apartments only a few months less than a year after a relative of hers had died.

"Come in and have a drink, Cap'n," said lots of reporters from New York.

"I've been on the wagon for years," an-

"I've been on the wagon for years," answered the Cap'n steadfastly. "For twenty years I've been on the wagon."
"Oh hush, Cap'n," cried everybody.
"Come in and tell us about defending the

"Come in and tell us about defending the flag."

"Well, I'll take some soft stuff," ventured the Cap'n, and added as an afterthought, "Give me a light beer like the rest."

The first in twenty years. Cap'n Stokes is a soldier and a gentleman, and he wears a pith helmet like the late Henry M. Stanley.

"I'm a soldier and I'm fighting for the flag," he said. "Make mine a short one for a starter. The first in twenty years. I won't capitulate, for I was in the army from '81 to '83. I'm a fighter. Lawton, who died in his tracks, said to me once: Stokes, old man, you're a fighter.' And I'll fight this out to the last ditch. I'm a descendant of Gen. Stark and I'm a relative of the last ditch. lescendant of Gen. Stark and I'm a relathe civil war. My thole is Charles Burton of Nevada, the commander in chief or something of the Grand Army of the Re-

The Cap'n started. The captain of the flashlight brigade had got Mrs. Donnelley to lean out of the second story window waving the Stars and Stripes that had been ordered down. The captain of the brigade was should be second to be second to

ordered down. The captain of the brigade was shouting orders.

"Who misses one hair of yon gray head will be his job. Flash on!" he said

"It was 8 o'clock on the morning of Decoration Day," said Mrs. Donnelley and the captain a few minutes later. "We apply the flag out of the window, and so did the Baudés on the top floor. Up comes this Mrs. Freund, who owns the building, and says that as there was a death in the and says that as there was a death in the family some months ago we shouldn't hang flags out because it would look dis-

nang flags out because it would look disrespectful.

"She says," continued Mrs. Donnelly in
solo, "that it wasn't disrespect for the
flar, "ecause, she says, once her husband
gave a flag to the Protection Hose Company
of Histings. ("Maybe because this dame
didn't want the flag around the house,"
suggested the cap'n.) And so then we
took the flag from in front of the house,
but Cap'n Stokes hung one out of the side

CAP'N STOKES OFF THE WAGON

HE TAKES HIS FIRST DRINK,
PLUS, IN 20 YEARS.

All This on the Occasion of Tefling How He (He's a Fighter) Won't Haul Down the Flag Just Because Mrs. Freund Says To—Hastings-on-Hudson Described.

Compared to Cap'n Eugene E. Stokes of

"I'll shoot, I'll shoot!" screamed Mrs.
Freund, as if in excitement. Max, the barkeep, told her to shut up and beat it back to the kitchen and let the story pro-

back to the kitchen and let the story proceed.

"And to-day," resumed the intrepid cap'n, "this—this person who owns the apartment comes to Mrs. Donnelley and me and tells us that this order about the flag of this glorious Union goes on the next Fourth of July just the same. But I'm a fighter and I'll stick by my principles. "Stokes,' Lawton once said to me (he dropped by the bullet of a traiter); Stokes, you're a fighter.' And that's enough for me.

"When I had to pull down the flag of the United States to save trouble for Mrs. Donnelley, my landlady here, I went right out and mailed a letter about it to Attorney-General Jackson. He ignored that letter about the glorious Stars and Stripes of the United States, and I wrote to Secretary Taft. Right away I got a letter back and here it is.

The Cap'n unfolded a note that ran:

Dear Sir—I beg to acknowledge the re-

DEAR SIR-I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 36th uit. to the Secretary of War, and to say in reply that the case which you present is not one in which the Department has or can acquire jurisdiction. I regret extremely that the representations in respect to your tenancy of the me to advise you as to whether further steps can be taken in the matter, and I remain, GEORGE B. DAVIS, very respectfully. Judge-Advocate-General.

"And I guess that'll hold these people for a while," snapped the Cap'n.

Max had got the Freunds, mother and daughter, back of the saloon behind closed doors, and you couldn't hear a sound from them now except saveral walls.

"Ain't it hot to-day?" observed the Cap'n.
And he entered the Freund tenement and climbed to his apartments, and everybody 7:49 train, stopping at six ledges out of the seven, for there was plenty of time.

FANNY WARD A HIT IN LONDON. 'Three of Us" Well Received at Terry's

Theatre-The Critics Friendly. Special Cable Despatch to TER SUN. LONDON, June 10 .- Fanny Ward and an American company had quite a triumphant reception at Terry's Theatre to-night,

dramatic critics were very friendly. They commend the great sincerity and force of Miss Ward's acting, and speak appreclatively of her American supporters and the play itself.

where they produced "Three of Us." The

CUT RATES ON COPYRIGHT BOOKS. Department Stores Press Their Case Further Against Publishers.

Another phase of the fight of the department stores against book publishing firms for the right to sell both coyprighted and uncopyrighted books at out prices came up in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court yesterday in the appeal of Isidor Straus and others in their suit for injunction and damages against the American Publishers Association. The appeal is from that part of an interlocutory judgment which refused to grant the plaintiffs any relief either by way of injunction or damages for the acts of the defendants in so far as concerned copyrighted books. The interlocutory judgment granted an injunction and a reference to ascertain the damages suffered by the plaintiffs on account of the actions of the defendants concerning uncopyrighted books.

The argument in the appeal for greater relief is that the owners of copyrights tracts to control the price and supply than the owners of uncopyrighted books or any other unprotected articles and that the combination entered into in February. 1901, and terminating April, 1904, covering both copyrighted and uncopyrighted books, was wholly void and could not be sustained

was wholly void and could not be sustained in part and set aside in part.

The American Publishers Association contended in reply that it had been decided by the Court of Appeals and repeatedly by the Appellate Division that the rules of the American Publishers Association are not unlawful so far as they relate to convergited healths. The appeal books.

The appeal has been taken on the strength of the decision of the United States Supreme Court on June 1 in the suit brought by the Scribners and the Bobbs-Merrill Company to enjoin R. H. Macy & Co. from selling copyrighted novels at out prices, in which it was decided that the copyright law could not be used to maintain the prices of copy-

Miss Marguerite Dixon Hurt.

Miss Marguerite Dixon, eldest daughter of Capt. James W. Dixon of 241 Franklin street, Flushing, L. I., who was run down by an automobile owned and driven by J. Albert Johntra of Flushing late Tuesday evening, was reported out of danger yesterday. It was not until yesterday that it became known that the evening before while out walking with Miss Frances Ecob. daughter of the Rev. James H. Ecob of Flushing, that Miss Dixon had met with an

Flushing, that Miss Dixon had met with an accident.

Mr. Johnfra was driving a new car through Murray lane, Flushing, on the way toward Whitestone when Miss Dixon and Miss Ecob started to cross the road. Mr. Johntra streered his car toward the right of the road when Miss Ecob also moved toward the right. Instantly Mr. Johntra swerved his car toward the left and at that instant Miss Dixon, who had remained standing in the roadway, started to run toward Miss Ecob and was struck by the front of the machine. front of the machine.

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the White Star liner Baltic, for Queenstown and Liverpool: Judge John Clinton Gray and Mrs. Gray. Viscount de Alta, Portuguese Minister to the

United States: Mr. and Mrs. William Biddle, Mrs. Charles Joel Flint, the Rev. De Lancey Townsend, John D. von Glahn, David B. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. B. A. C. Smith.

Passengers by the French liner La Lorraine, off to-day for Havre: Mrs. Paul R. Forbes, Prince Serge Belos-elsky, Princess Belosselsky and Manuel tomero.

Aboard the North German Lloyd steamship Grosser Kurfuerst, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen: Mrs. Hubert Gardiner, Mrs. A. N. Currier, Mrs. Albert S. Crockett, Lord Terence Brown and Dr. and Mrs. S. H. Gillland.

Prof. Holdsworth of U. of P. Gets License

to Wed Here. Prof. John Thorn Holdsworth of the University of Pennsylvania and Miss Adele Nettleton of Kansas City, Mo., got a marriage license at the City Hall yesterday. Prof. Holdsworth is 35 years old and Miss Nettleton 30. Prof. Holdsworth explained to City Clerk Scully that while his home was in Philadelphia it had been arranged that the marriage would take place in this city

David B. Hill Sails To-day.

David B. Hill will sail for Europe to-day on the Baltic of the White Star Line. It will be the first time that the Senator has crossed the Atlantic, and it is his intention to spend two or three months in touring through England, France and Germany.

in her millinery shop at 329 Fifth avenue and the bright idea was conceived by the insurance adjusters of putting up at auction the 367 Paris model hats that weren't burned up. The auction sale came off vesterday. Enough women eager for bargains appeared to crowd the rooms, but the auctioneer had to close the sale before one-sixth of the stock had been sold.

"If the fire adjuster had known, ladies," said the auctioneer, pathetically mopping his face, "that every one of you needed four hours to try on every hat and then as long again to make up your minds about it he never would have suggested selling these hats at auction. The sale is ad-

This came after a robust beauty had rejuested that a brown hat with two ostrich feathers on the side be put up for her. That was the way of doing it. A woman ran around the room until she came to a hat that struck her fancy, tried it on and then asked the auctioneer to have it put up. The brown feathers curled in the air as the auctioneer asked for a bid.

"How much for that?" he asked, looking at the catalogue, "a beautiful brown Florentine chip, Charlotte Corday, Maison Virot, marked \$42?"

marked \$42?"

There was not a sound.

"How about you?" he asked the woman who had requested it be put up after he had tried twice to get a bid out of her.

"Oh, it's too brown in that light," she answered indifferently. "It never would suit me. I only tried it on once anyhow." One of the saleswomen put it back in the case and the auctioneer wanted to know if there wasn't another woman who had if there wasn't another woman who had

if there wasn't another woman who had found a hat that suited her.

The auction started off unpropitiously. A large woman in a dingy white linen suit had settled herself under a large white picture hat wreathed with daisies. She wouldn't take it off either when one of the saleswomen told her it was number 1 in the catalogue and had to be sold.

"Sold?" she repeated scornfully. "Why I've bought it myself."

I've bought it myself. She was firm and there was nobody large enough to take it off her head. She stepped enough to take it off her head. She stepped up to the auctioneer and offered \$1. Somebody hiked that a quarter and she went 25 cents more. Tucking a hatpin triumphantly through the brim she walked up to the desk'and paid cash. "Didn't I tell you I'd bought it?" she observed to the saleswoman who had tried to persuade her to take it off. "I picked it out at 10 o'clock this morning."

The other women had not been on hand so early, although the hats were exhibited at 8, and none of them had sefected what she wanted before the sale began. The consequence was that the auctioneer sat

she wanted before the sale began. The consequence was that the auctioneer sat on his table reading off the descriptions of hats and reciting the names of their famous makers with not a woman near enough to hear him. They were at the other end of the room rummaging among the cases, carrying their own hats in their hands, putting on the new ones and struggling to get a look at themselves in a glass.

gling to get a look at themselves in a glass.
"Please, ladies, please," the voice of the
auctioneer pleaded. "Here I am, down at
this end of the room. This is the auction Then a few who had found something that might do brought their choices down was found impossible to follow the order of the catalogue. No woman would take the least interest in any hat but the particular one she had picked out.

So a black hat with curling brims and long ostrich feathers went for \$1.75, white

chip and pink roses with a Taitbout label and yellow lace went for \$2.25 and a dark blue hat with a ribbon trimming for \$1.50 Mme. Victoire sat and wept softly at this sacrifice while one of her girls consoled her. She was not in need of sympathy, as fire insurance company was losing all

There were apparently no dealers in the crowd for it is late to buy hats and the women present were not in the habit of paying Fifth avenue prices for hats. They shuddered in sympathy with Mme, Vic-toire when the beflowered and befeathered lids went for so little, but nobody seemed inclined to buy them. One woman was were worth many times what the hats brought. Another bid successfully on all the lingerie hats and carried them away with her just as they were. A man who said he was waiting to bid on the rugs bought two lace hats and wrapped them

bought two lace hats and wrapped thein up in his evening paper. But there was too much haste about the auction method of selling hats to suit the women.

"Pick out any hat you want," said the auctioneer finally, "bring it over to me and then you can get if for your own price. All you have to do is to open your mouth, say what you can pay and the hat is yours. Won't-you take the trouble to do even that?"

Nobody budged. There was only the noise of a few women over in the corner rattling among the showcases.

"All right," said the auctioneer. "Then the sale is adjourned until to-morrow morning. Perhaps by that time you will be able to decide what's becoming to you and what isn't.

WEDDING AT GOVERNORS ISLAND. Miss Newcomb Becomes Lieut. Wildrick's Bride in Military Style.

In brave dress uniform Major-Gen. Frederick D. Grant and all his officers stationed in this vicinity attended yesterday. the wedding of First Lieut. George Albert Wildrick to Miss Marion Warren Newcomb at Governors Island under canopies made by mingled battle flags and flowers.

Capt. Alberts of the German cruiser Bremen, in yesterday from Philadelphia, happened to visit the island to pay his respects to Gen. Grant and he was made a wedding guest also. The band of the Twelfth Infantry played the wedding music and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Smith, chaplain of the post. The bride was given away by her father, Lieut.-

Col. Warren Putnam Newcomb.

The bride was attended by her sister,
Miss Newcomb, as maid of honor. Miss
Beverley Richards was flower girl and the
bridesmaids were the Misses Edith Aldrich,
Helen Macdonald, Gladys Gilbert, Laura
Bonzana Louisa Levina Ann Cass, Alice Bonzana, Louisa Levins, Ann Cass, Alice Whittaker and Marion Burbank. Edward W. Wildrick, brother of the bridegroom. was best man.

\$5,000 IN DOLLAR WATCHES GONE. Three Men Are Arrested Who Seem to Be

Overstocked. Five thousand dollars worth of dollar watches, the property of the Ansonia Watch Company, were stolen from Baker & Williams's warehouse at 274 Water street on the afternoon of May 28. 'Yesterday detectives arrested Max Kronstadt of 480 Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn, who had thirtytwo empty watch boxes in his distributing agency for pedlers at 451 Grand street, Samuel Steinman of 206 Henry street, who Samuel Scenman of 200 perhys treet, who had forty-eight watches in a handbag, and Samuel Scher of 95 Sheriff street, who had several dozen watches in a handbag. The three were locked up on charges of grand

Ciniglio Convicted of Murder.

MINEOLA, L. I., June 10.-Alexander Ciniglio was convicted this afternoon of Ciniglio was convicted this afternoon of murder in the second degree. He was tried on the charge of killing Philip Narri on Christmas eve, 1905. He has still to stand trial on an indictment for killing Rocco Suppa at the same time. He may also have to answer to a Federal Government charge in connection with counterfeiting. The defence was self-defence.

The more critical the man the more he will appreciate the splendid styling and exclusive character

of these Handsome Serge Suits

Now Specially \$16.50

Choose your Serge Suit from among these at \$16.50. You will agree with us when we say their equal is not to be found under \$20.

The blue and black serges that enter these suits are well worthy of a word of praise. They are woven of fine worsted yarns, are soft feeling, and are absolutely pure dyed—sunproof and rain-proof. Fabrics of this stamp, tailored as we tailor our suits, cannot result but satisfactorily. Six models—conservative and radical—all specially serious at \$18.50. cially priced at \$16.50. Vogel Brothers

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

THE SUN. THURSHAY, JUNE 11 - 1005.

The little "Lady of the Decoration" still holds her place in the May list of the best sellers. She has earned her right to wear her "decoration" by her long continued popularity. Now the story is being printed in the Magazine for the Blind. The "Lady of the Decoration" will be succeeded in this magazine by "Uncle William," Mrs. Jennette Lee's novel of "the old man who was shif'less.'

Edward C. Booth, author of "The Post Girl," which is to be published in July, is a native of Yorkshire and belongs to a musical and artistic family. Mr. Booth studied both the violin and the piano, but finally settled upon the violoncello as his favorite instrument and studied with David Popper in Budapest. An injury to his right hand through overwork put an end to his musical performances. He has composed much for the violoncello as well as for the violin.

Horace Fletcher gave an impromptu performance at Springfield recently which demonstrated the efficacy of his theories. Mr. Fletcher went to Springfield to lecture, but at the insistence of the students attempted to repeat his performances in endurance shown several years ago at Yale. To his own surprise he beat his own record and showed some startling things that an elderly gentleman once about ready for the "scrap heap" can do on the Fletcher diet. None of the young athletes, several of whom were in severe training for matches, could approach him. After the tests were over Mr. Fletcher asked if there was a Fletcherite among the students. A sturdy football tackle who is a confirmed Fletcherite was called in and the pupil proved too much for his master. It was a defeat for Horace Fletcher, but a victory for his system.

by Frederic P. Ladd, author of "As a Man Sows." The scene of the story is laid in New York and one of the chief characters, a popular preacher of the self-advertising school, is said to have been drawn from life. The author is silent on this subject.

E. Phillips Oppenheim, the English writer works very steadily, averaging an output of two novels a year. When he is ready to start work upon a new book he does not sit down and use his imagination, but he sallies forth to London's Bohemia or to the Latin Quarter of Paris. Here he waits, gleaning tips of real tragedy and comedy. watching the episodes of actual life, which develop frequently with openness and publicity among people little concerned with conventions. Suddenly he has his story before his eyes, and with the addition of incident and characters, a little change of scene, he gives it to the public

Booker T. Washington's new book to be published in the autumn is to be called "The Story of the Negro." The history of his race from its original dwelling place in Africa to its present position among the white people the author follows and finds a record of triumphant achievement and progress.

"The Lure of the Mask," by Harold Mac-Grath, is the author's sixth novel. It was first planned four years ago when Mr. MacGrath referred to it as "The Masquerading Lady." According to his original idea the scene was to be laid in France. but a visit to Italy in 1906 convinced Mr. MacGrath that the cities of Italy were the right ones for the setting of his romance. He revisited Italy in 1907 to confirm his impressions of local color and finished the book in America last winter. While much of the action occurs in Europe most of the characters are American.

"Diet" is the subject of an article in the Saturday Review in which the writer says: "Incidentally diet providés all women and many men with a plausible but paltry excuse for minding other people's business. When after much searching of heart and much reading of medical dictionaries, which even the authors scarcely profess to understand-the science of medicine consists of pouring drugs of which we know little into stomachs of which we know less-a man has found a diet which suits him it is all Lombard street to a China orange that this identical diet would starve or surfeit his next door neighbor. Let the young men who cannot digest beef by all means eat something else but not talk about it, and though they may never aspire even to sublime mediocrity they can at least learn for themselves before they are of age to eat what suits them, and above all to keep their fads and symptoms to themselves.'

Julian Street dedicated his story "My Enemy the Motor" to "George D. Tyler, the Mad Mullah of motorists, who should be in a French jail." Cable despatches from Florence, Italy, suggest that the original of Mr. Street's story is extending his repuation for surprising his fellow passengers. On the road to Rome his chauffeur avoided dangerous double turn by ramming a stone wall. Only the machine was seriously hurt. What the party said about it is not recorded. In "My Enemy the Motor" a similar situation is presented with more ex-

"The One-and 1" is the engaging title of a new story by Elizabeth Freemantle to be published next season. It is a story of the Canadian Northwest written in sprightly diary style. One of the readers who has followed the story in manuscript says there is a smile upon almost every

Harold MacGrath's favorite pastime is riding horseback. He and his brown mare are the best of comrades and frequently go away together for a week at a time Naturally there is much about this fine sport in all of Mr. MacGrath s novels. WEDDINGS.

Sibley-Farr. ORANGE, N. J., June 10.—The marriage of Miss Georgianna Harding Farr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Powers Farr, to Fletcher Harper Sibley of Rochester took place this afternoon. Special trains were run out on the Erie Railroad to fetch the New Yorkers who were invited to the ceremony, which took place in St. Mark's Episcopal Church.
Miss Ethel Roosevelt, a daughter of the
President, was one of the bridesmaids. A
report that Mr. Roosevelt was to attend the

President, was one of the bridesmaids. A report that Mr. Roosevelt was to attend the wedding attracted a large crowd to the railroad station, which is near the church. Miss Roosevelt was the last in the procession of bridesmaids and her girlish figure was quite in contrast to the taller forms of the other attendants.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, had a veil of old Honiton lace which Mrs. Farr wore at her wedding. The maid of honor was Miss Urling Sibley, sister of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were, in addition to Miss Roosevelt, Miss Busan Sedgwick, Miss Katherine Tweed, Miss Susan Sedgwick, Miss Dorothy Kissel and Miss Harriet Alexander of New York. Miss Cornelia Lee was to have been a bridesmaid but was prevented by illness. Marion Farr and William Rush Farr, the young sister and brother of the bride, also were attendants, preceding the bride also were attendants, preceding the bride also were attendants, preceding the bride also were attendants, preceding the brides and the ushers were T. H. Powers Farr, Jr., and Barclay Harding farr, brothers of the bride; W. O'Donnell Iselin, Walter G. Oakman, James Parrish and Malcolm, Sider G. Oakman, James Parrish and Malcolm, S. Gordon Arthur Smith, a cousin of the bridegroom: Joseph Hubbard of Rochester, George Burnett of Boston and Henry Elliot Torbett of Portland, Ore.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Murray A. Bartlett of All Saints' Church, Rochester, assisted by the Rev. Frank B. Reazor, rector of St. Mark's. The church was elaborately decorated. A reception was held at Homestead, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Farr, at Ridge and Northfield roads, West Orange.

WASHINGTON, June 10 .- At noon to-day in the family apartment at the Connecticut, Miss Juliet Williams, daughter of Col. and Mrs. John R. Williams, became the wife of Joseph Leiter, son of the late Levi Leiter, Joseph Leiter, son of the late Levi Leiter, multimillionaire, of this city and Chicago, whose widow was present at the ceremony. The bride has been a reigning belle in society here since her debut and has travelled far and wide. In the Philippines she was chaperoned by Mrs. Corbin, who with Gen. Corbin was present at the ceremony to-day. Capt. and Mrs. Summerlin, who chaperoned the couple on automobile and other journeys, were the other guests in addition to the relatives, the party numbering in all twenty persons.

relatives, the party numbering in all twenty persons.

The bride's dress was of a soft, silky white texture resembling crèpe. It was made in Empire style, the embellishment being of old lace given to the bride by her mother. The bridegroom's gift was a necklace of matched pearls with a diamond clasp. Diamonds and sapphires gleamed in her corsage, that combination of jewels being a favorite one.

The ceremony was refronmed by the Rey-Father Edward L. Buckey, assistant rectors.

ceremony was performed by the Rev, r Edward L. Buckey, assistant rector. Matthew's Church, which the bride led with her mother and sisters. Roman attended with her mother and sisters. Roman Baidwin of New York, who was a classmate of the bridegroom at Harvard, served as his best man. The bridesmaids were Miss Frances Williams and Miss Dorothy Williams. The wedding breakfast was at Rauscher's.

Michel-Henkel.

Miss Lillie Henkel, daughter of the United States Marshal and Mrs. William Henkel, was married last evening in St. George's Church. Sixteenth street and Stuyvesant square, to Frederick G. Michel, son of Edward Michel of 228 East Sixty-first street. The ceremony was performed by the rector, the Rev. Mal was performed by the rector, the Rev. Malbone Birckhead. The St. George's choir, of which the bride has been a member for several years, furnished the music under the direction of the choirmaster. Homer Norris. Marshal Henkel gave his daughter away. The bride wore a gown of white lace over white satin and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Dorothy Marie Henkel, sister of the bride, was the maid of honor. She wore yellow satin and carried yellow roses. The bridesmaids were the Misses Louise and Anna Michel, sisters of the bridegroom, Helen Austin Finlay and Florence Hill. Adolph Bauer was the best man, and the ushers were William Henkel, Jr., Matthew Arthur Henkel, John Bauer and Henry Waiter. Among the guests were Job Hedges, United States Commissioner and Mrs. Thomas Alexander, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Finlay, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hill, Mr. Edward Michel, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mundorff, Mr. and Mrs. Tra Belfry, Mr. William Michael Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. McGowan, Hugh Gordon Miller, Dr. and Mrs. Lester Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Michel, Miss Anna Riley, Frank H. Daly, Miss Lily Welde, William Elliott, the Misses Finlay, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Sandford and the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. They will be at home after June 17 at 327 East Eighteenth street. bone Birckhead. The St. George's choir, of

MacMillin-Clark. Mrs. J. Maguire Clark, daughter of the late Peter W. Maguire, was married yesterday to Marion Morgan MacMillin at the home of the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson MacMillin, 320 Riverside Drive. The Rev. Father Thomas J. Ducey of St. The Rev. Father Thomas J. Ducey of St. Leo's Church performed the ceremony at noon and afterward a bridal breakfast was served. Miss Josephine McAleen attended the bride as maid of honor, and Walter Sykes, Jr. assisted as best man. Ainsiey Oakley and Frank Wilson were ushers. The bride wore a pale blue chiffon costume embroidered with gold and blue hat with feathers and carried a bouquet of white orchids with lilles of the valley. The maid of honor wore a white lingerie gown over yellow silk and a yellow Leghorn hat with white and yellow feathers and carried yellow daisies. A breakfast and feception followed the ceremony.

Schneller-McLean.

Miss Edith Marie McLean, only daughter of the late Edward B. McLean of this city. was married yesterday to Frank E. Schneller in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Lenox in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Lenox avenue and 122d street: The Rev. Robert Johnston, the curate, performed the ceremony at 12 o'clock. The bride was given in marriage by her mother, Mrs. McLean, and entered with her uncle, Harvey Marcellus, She was attended by her cousin, Mrs. Otto Sparmaus, as metron of honor. There were no bridesmalds or ushers. George Graff Schneiler assisted his brother as best man, Only relatives and a few friends were present at the ceremony and there was no reception. The bride wore a white pongee costume with princess lace and carried white sweet peas.

Faulkner-Mus.

NEWBURGH, June 10. In St. George's Episcopal Church this moraing Miss Mary Duryea Mills was married to Luther Winthrop Faulkner of Lowell, Mass. Miss Mills is a Faulkner of Lowell, Mass. Miss Mills is a society favorite. She is daughter of the late Samuel C. Mills, one of the leading citizens of the place. The Rev. John Huske, rector of the church, officiated. The maid of honor was Miss Ida Kessler of New York city and the bridesmaids were the Misses Grace Galt, Edith M. Crandell and Elizabeth D. Crandell of Newburgh; Mabel Weller of Walden, Staten Island; Marion Faulkner, sister at the bridesroom, and Miss Lord of New York, Charles H. Cenant, Jr., of Lewell was best THE SECOND EDITION IS NOW READY OF MR. LOWELL'S NEW BOOK

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man and the six ushers were all from Lowell, Boston and Harvard College. A reception at the home of the bride fellowed. Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner will reside in Lowell!

Scheffey-Kirby.

GLEN RIDGE, N. J., June 10. In Christ Episcopal Church to-night the wedding of Miss Alice Lund Kirby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Kirby of 240 Washington stree and Frank Lamar Scheffey of Peal, N. J took place. The ceremony was performe. By the Rev. Edwin A. White, rector of the by the Rev. Edwin A. White, rector of the church. Ralph W. Scheffer of Toronto, Canada, brother of the bridegroom, waa the best man. The bridesmaids were the Misses Isabel N. Atterbury of Montclair and Margaret P. Berrian, of New York. Miss Adele Hope Kirby of Plainfield was the maid of honor. Miss Mary E. Sheffey, a sister of the bride, aeted as flower girl. The ushers were Royal H. B. Fuller and Allan Brown of Montciair, Hilton C. Brewer, Dana Mitchell and Frank S. Mitchell, all of Glen Ridge, and Heston S. Scheffey of Three Rivers, N. M. After a rtip through England and Scotland the couple will return to live here.

Carlton-Couse.

Miss Florence Couse and Schuyler C. Carlton were married yesterday in the chantry of Grace Church at 12 o'clock. Robert H. Griffin assisted the bridegroom as best man. The bride, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jay Couse of Jersey City, was Mrs. Hehry Jay Couse of Jersey City, was given away by her father. The Rev. Dr. william R. Huntington, the rector, performed the ceremony. The bridegroom is a son of Gen. C. H. Carlton, U. S. A., retired. The bride wore a gray voile travelling costume with leghern hat with American Beauty roses. Mr. and Mrs. Carlton will make their home in Ne w York after heir honeymoon.

MacLaury Bartholomew.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., June 10 .- At her home in Glen Ridge, Miss Nina Eartholomew daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bartholowas married this evening to John DuBois MacLaury of North Brookfield, Mass Dubois MacLaury of North Brookfield, Mass. The officiating minister was the Rev. Mr. George L. Curtis of the First Presbyterian Church. He was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Wayland C. Spaulding of New York. Miss Helen Bartholomew, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Guy Osgood Carleton of Yonkers, N. Y., was the best man. The ushers were Cyrus B. Griffith of North Brookfield, Mass.; Thomas Nelson Dodd of Gien Ridge and Read I. Ripley of Maiden, Mass.

Chase-Bowman.

The marriage of Miss Alberta Teresa Bowman, daughter of the late Joseph Bowman of Hamilton, Ont., to Henry Lewis Chase of Boston took place at 5 o'clock yesterday after-Boston took place at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Manhattan. The Rev. Dr.
Thomas Slicer of the First Unitarian church
officiated. The bride wore an Empire costume of white lingerie over white silt and a
white hat with pink and write nowers. The
diamond and pearl pendant worn was the
bridegroom's gift. She carried white orchids
and likes of the valley. Mr. and Mrs. H. 1.7.
Chase will make their home in Eoston after
travelling for the summer.

Seeds-Davison.

Miss Mary Sawyer Davison and Joseph Robinson Seeds were married at 6 o'clock las evening in Trinity Chapel in West Twentyfifth street. The ceremony was performed by the vicar, the Rev. William H. Vibbert. by the vicar, the Rev. William H. Vibbert. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Samuel S. Javison of Germantown, Pa. She wore a princess gown of white satin and old point lace and carried a bouquet of lilles of the vailey. Harold Seeds was his brother's best man.

Owing to the recent death of the bride's mother there was no reception. A small bridal dinner followed at the Waldorf. After an extended trip Mr. and Mrs. Seeds will live in Germantown, Pa.

Stoll-Platt.

The marriage of Miss Hattie Platt and Joseph Stoll took place last evening at Dur-yea's, 200 West Seventy-second street. The Rev. Dr. Morris Thorner, brother-in-law of the bride, performed the geremony. The bride wore a costume of white satin with point lace, tulle and orange blossoms. Mrs. Thorner attended as matron of honor and Florence Thorner as hower maiden. Charles Stoll assisted, his brother as best man.

TRENTON, June 10 .- Miss Fannie Cleveland president of the Trenton Potteries Company, was married to-day to Elsey B. Aitkin of this city. The wedding, which was at the home of the britle, was followed by a large reception. Mr. and Mrs. Aitkin will make a honeymoon trip of two months in Europe.



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